

EDWARD EVERETT HALE CENTENARY

EDWARD EVERETT HALE

Unitarian Minister.

Author—Patriot.

Friend of the people.

Born April 3, 1822.

BY THE EDITOR.

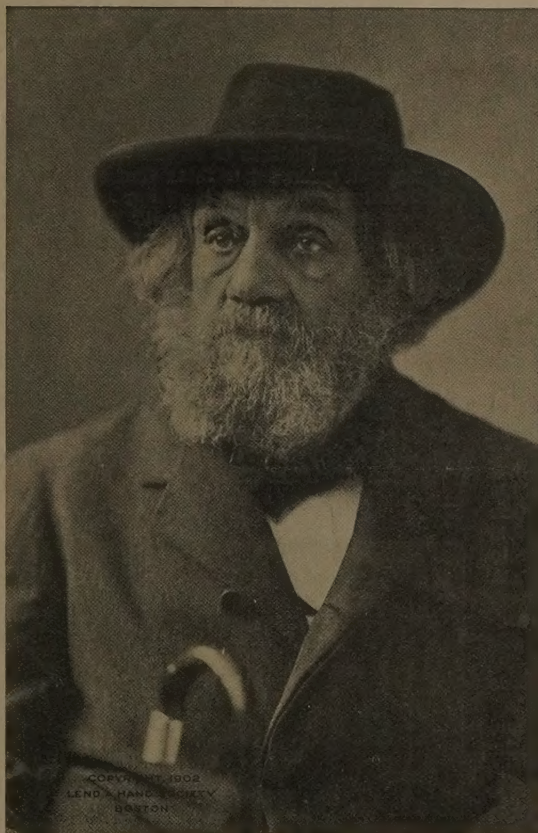
TO-MORROW, April 3; is the one hundredth anniversary of the birth of one of our best known and best loved Unitarian leaders, Edward Everett Hale. He was eighty-seven years old when he died on June 10, 1909, looking much as he does in the picture and the statue reproduced in this number.

You must not think of Dr. Hale as a hundred years old. He opens the first chapter of his book, "Memories of a Hundred Years" (1800-1900) with this little story:

"No! I am not as old as the century. A dear little Italian girl at Miss Noyes' Kindergarten asked me the other day if I were George Washington. I was flattered. I was pleased, as we are always pleased by flattery. But I had to confess that I was not the 'father of his country.' She seemed relieved. She simply said, 'He was *very* white,' with an emphasis on the 'he' and the 'very' and we changed the conversation."

One thing we like to remember about Dr. Hale to-day is that he was the friend of children. Mary Antin, a Russian girl living in Boston, says in her book named "The Promised Land," "If all the little children who have sat on Dr. Hale's knee were started in a procession on the State House steps, standing four abreast, there would be a lane of merry faces across the Common, out to the Public Library, over Harvard Bridge, and away beyond to remote landmarks." He was a familiar figure to boys and girls in the streets of Boston and vicinity in the days when he was, as Miss Antin says, "a part of Boston as the salt wave is a part of the sea." He was, too, a part of this country, and a big part of the Unitarian fellowship all over the world.

The bronze statue of Dr. Hale in the Public Garden in Boston, representing him as standing bareheaded, hat in hand, seems to suggest that he has just taken off his hat to all the people, the people whose friend he was, whom he loved so truly and served so faithfully.



Courtesy of Lend a Hand Society

FRIEND OF THE PEOPLE

There are two ways in which Dr. Hale is well known by children and young people everywhere—by his stories, especially "Ten Times One is Ten" and "The Man without a Country," and through the Lend a Hand clubs.

The clubs, which even in Dr. Hale's lifetime had gained world-wide influence, grew out of the "Ten Times One" story, though its author had no thought of starting so big a movement when he wrote it. It tells how its hero, Harry Wadsworth, had made so profound an impression on his friends, through his life of love and service, that when ten of them met at a railway station on the day of his funeral, they fell to talking together about him, telling what he had done for each of them. All agreed to write to one of the number, Colonel Ingham, if they should have a chance to do anything which

would help carry on Harry Wadsworth's spirit and work. Within two or three years all had written—of a Harry Wadsworth Club formed among iron workers, of boys and girls helped and made happier, of men and women, rich and poor, to whom a helping hand had been given. The ten had helped a hundred; then that hundred helped a thousand—and so it went. Good deeds multiplied, in the thought of the author, until all the world had been made better through multiplication of one man's spirit and life and love.

It was just a story-picture of what Dr. Hale himself was doing, of what he believed was the supreme work of religion in the world. Out of that story and Dr. Hale's own influence grew, first, the knowledge that fifty people in different parts of the world were trying to be "Harry Wadsworth" people, and the number in a few years increased to thousands. Then came Harry Wadsworth clubs, and Ten Times One clubs, inspired by the story, and in time larger organizations, the Look-Up Legion, the King's Daughters, and last of all the Lend a Hand, to which so many people now belong. Dr. Hale was president of the Lend a Hand Society to the end of his life, and it is still carried on by competent workers who have raised an endowment fund to put it on a permanent basis as a memorial to him and a way of carrying on his great work.

It was in that story that the "Look-up mottoes" were printed. The four lines are based on the idea of the three great principles of religion given in the thirteenth chapter of First Corinthians, and their outcome when applied to life. If you remember that fact, you will never forget the order of the lines:

"Look up and not down (Faith)
Look forward and not back (Hope)
Look out and not in (Love)
Lend a hand!" (Service)

The people in the story who loved Harry Wadsworth wanted to carry on his spirit; the people who knew Jesus when he was on earth worked to make his spirit live among men; and the people who knew Dr. Hale and loved him want to keep alive on earth his spirit of helpful service. And so it multiplies, ten times

over and over, and always will multiply, for it is the spirit of God in the hearts of men and women and children everywhere.

BEACON readers will especially like to remember that Edward Everett Hale was minister of "The South Congregational (Unitarian) Church" in Boston from 1856 to his death in 1909. The church is still often called "Dr. Hale's church," and a tablet on its walls erected to his memory bears the motto "That they might have life more abundantly." He said when he attended the Anniversary Week meetings in May in the last year of his life, that the American Unitarian Association and he were born in the same year, 1822, and that he had attended every one of these annual meetings from 1842 on, whenever he was in Boston.

What do you think will be the best way to observe the one hundredth anniversary of the birth of this great leader of our faith for yourself? Will you love and carry on the religion he loved, the church he loved and served? Shall we all do in his memory this week, this month, this year, deeds of love and mercy such as he might do if he were still with us?

Dr. Hale's Religion.

NO man ever lived his religion more completely than did Dr. Hale. As Unitarian minister, as public citizen, as the friend of those who most needed a friend, he put his faith in God and human brotherhood into his everyday life.

We have, however, statements of the faith that shaped Dr. Hale's life in his sermons, stories, poems, and hymns. One of the simplest of these statements is found in a letter he wrote in answer to an inquiry as to what he believed. A few sentences only are here given from this letter, which is published in the volume of his Life and Letters, by his son and namesake. Dr. Hale said:

"I can tell you in a very few words what I believe.

"I believe that God is here now, and that I am one of his children whom he dearly loves.

"I believe a great many more things than this. But when you ask me what is the belief that makes me a happy man, and resolute to do God's work in the world as well as I can, this answer is the real answer.

"For the truth is, that what a man needs is to *live* as much as he can. 'Life more abundantly,' as the Saviour says, is the great object.

"Instead, therefore, of hunting round for verbal expressions of the truth, I try to live by such truth as I have, quite certain that I shall get more. Suppose I were a blacksmith and wanted to strike stronger blows. The best thing I could do would be to strike my very best, and my arm would get stronger every day. But if I went off to read books about the structure of the arm, and other books about vital fluids, and others about medical theories, why, my arm would be growing flabby all the time.

"If you will use what faith you have you will be sure to get more faith. That is about what Jesus says. If you only have as much as a grain of mustard seed,

Use it. That is, the grain, if you use it, will swell and grow and become a tree, with ever so many more grains. But if you keep it in a box to look at it, and handle it, and talk about it, and are all ready when the minister comes round to show it to him so that he can say it is all right, why it will not grow at all and you will not have any more.

"Live with all your might, and you will have more life with which to live.

"For faith, the soul needs to pray simply to God.

"Father—help me,' that is quite enough; and to act bravely on what faith it has already. That faith will certainly grow and the soul will get more.

"You are quite right in thinking that I have faith in my faith. I certainly have. Our religious armor among the Unitarians is very light and it does not chafe us. Because we are children of God we thank him very heartily for his Son, his Word, his Spirit, and, though there are many things we cannot explain, we do not think it is our business to explain them.

"I beg you again not to think that any verbal statement of truth is of any consequence compared with the solid faith that will grow in your own heart in proportion as you do God's will, and ask him to help you."

Helen Keller and Dr. Hale.

ONE of the best-known women of our time is Helen Keller. Blind and deaf from early childhood, she was so carefully taught and has herself a spirit so triumphant that she has overcome her handicaps and given great mes-

sages of religion and life to the world, through her books and her fine personality.

In "The Story of My Life" Miss Keller gives this account of her acquaintance with Dr. Hale:

* Dr. Edward Everett Hale is one of my very oldest friends. I have known him since I was eight, and my love for him has increased with my years. His wise, tender sympathy has been the support of Miss Sullivan and me in times of trial and sorrow, and his strong hand has helped us over many rough places; and what he has done for us he has done for thousands of those who have difficult tasks to accomplish. He has filled the old skins of dogma with the new wine of love, and shown men what it is to believe, live and be free. What he has taught we have seen beautifully expressed in his own life—love of country, kindness to the least of his brethren, and a sincere desire to live upward and onward. He has been a prophet and an inspirer of men, and a mighty doer of the Word, the friend of all his race—God bless him!"

Many letters passed between Dr. Hale and his little friend. The one which follows, written when Helen was ten years old and was at the Perkins Institution for the blind, then located at South Boston, Mass., will interest all our readers:

SOUTH BOSTON, Jan. 8, 1890.

* My dear Mr. Hale:

The beautiful shells came last night. I thank you very much for them. I shall always keep them and it will make me very happy to think that you found them on that far away island from which Columbus sailed to discover our dear country. When I am eleven years old it will be four hundred years since he started with the three small ships to cross the great strange ocean. He was very brave. The little girls were delighted to see the lovely shells. I told them all I knew about them. Are you very glad that you could make so many happy? I am. I should be very happy to come and teach you the Braille, sometime, if you have time to learn, but I am afraid you are too busy. A few days ago I received a little box of English violets from Lady Meath. The flowers were wilted, but the kind thought which came with them was as sweet and as fresh as newly pulled violets.

With loving greeting to the little cousins, and Mrs. Hale and a sweet kiss for yourself,

From your little friend,

HELEN A. KELLER.

When she was thirteen, Helen wrote Dr. Hale about her Latin lessons:—

* "Cæsar is Cæsar still, imperious and tyrannical, and if a little girl would understand so great a man, and the wars and conquests of which he tells us in his beautiful Latin language, she must study much and think much, and study and thought require time."

Miss Keller says that Dr. Hale used to give a personal touch to his letters by pricking his signature in braille.

* From "The Story of My Life," by Helen Keller. Used by permission of the publishers, Messrs. Doubleday, Page & Co.



Courtesy of Doubleday, Page & Co.

MISS KELLER, MISS SULLIVAN (HER TEACHER) AND DR. HALE.

Personal Recollections of Dr. Hale.

BY WILLIAM I. LAWRENCE.

DID you ever see a person dot his i's and cross his t's before he wrote them? I remember watching Dr. Hale do that as I sat beside him in his study. As he wrote he kept right on talking with me, for he could do two things at once, something very few people can do. So he kept up a rapid fire of talk, all delightful and all worth listening to, while I was kept busy watching him write and keeping up my small end of the conversation. That trick of dotting and crossing letters not yet written amused me.

Booker Washington, whom most people would name as the greatest negro who ever lived, used to tell how he was hurrying to his train one day, in Boston, with a heavy suit-case in each hand, wondering whether he could get to the station in time, thus heavily burdened. Suddenly he felt one suit-case taken out of his hand, and, on looking, saw that it was Edward Everett Hale who had come to his relief, and who thus fulfilled his own exhortation to lend a hand.

That was Dr. Hale! A most capable man, who devoted his great abilities to helping others. No wonder that when his home city, Boston, celebrated the passing of the nineteenth century and the coming of the twentieth, it was Edward Everett Hale who was chosen to proclaim that great event from the balcony of the State House, at the midnight moment, and with his marvelously strong voice to quote the appropriate passages from the Bible and lead the many thousands of men and women assembled on Boston Common, across the way, in reciting the Lord's Prayer. To have known this great man was one of the rare privileges of my life.

Service Elements.

(For the service of worship in the church school April 2, 1922)

1. Hymns and children's songs, from the Hymn and Tune Book and Book of Song and Service:

From city and from prairie. (E. E. Hale.)
The voice of God is calling.
Where cross the crowded ways of life.
O Master, let me walk with thee.
When thy heart with joy o'erflowing.
Make channels for the streams of love.
Forward through the ages.
Our father's faith, we sing of thee.
Work for the night is coming.
There are lonely hearts to cherish.
Down the ages dark.

2. Bible reading to the school, by the Superintendent, a teacher, or member of one of the older classes:

Matt. 25: 31-45.
1 Corinthians, chapter 13.

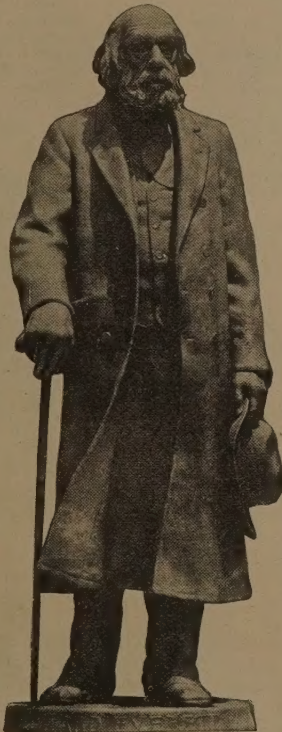
3. The Thousandth Psalm, in this issue of *The Beacon*, read by sections of the school (boys and girls), or leader and school in alternation.

4. The prayer by Dr. Hale, read in unison. Prayer of thanks for our great leader and our faith, by Superintendent, minister, or, better, by one of the young people. To be followed by Lord's Prayer in unison and a hymn of consecration and service.

Prayer.

O GOD, we praise Thee that Thou hast given us this land and hast blest it with Thy constant care and perfect love. Father, help us this day that we may work with God as children work with their father. We ask that our corn and our wheat may feed the nations; that our iron may build their ships and carry their food; that our fruit may be for all men; best of all, that our laws, our constitutions, the wisdom Thou hast given the fathers, may live to-day for the blessing and benefit of mankind. Show us, Father, where we can work, how we can work, how we can live for God. Bind us together as Thine own children, man with man, state with state, nation with nation, that we all may be one, even as Jesus hath said, that we may be one with each other and with our God. We ask it in his name. Amen.

By Edward Everett Hale. (Shortened.)



Courtesy of Hale House

STATUE OF EDWARD EVERETT HALE
IN THE PUBLIC GARDEN, BOSTON

The One Thousandth Psalm.

(In Part)

O God, we thank Thee for Everything!

We thank Thee for all that Thou hast made, and that Thou hast called it Good!

For all the Glory and Beauty and Wonder of the World we thank Thee!

For the Glory of Springtime, the Tints of the Blossoms and their Fragrance;

For the glory of the Summer Flowers, the Roses and Cardinals and Clethra;

For the Glory of Autumn, the Scarlet and Crimson and Gold of the Forests,—
We thank Thee!

For the Glory of Winter, the Pure Snow on the Shrubs and Trees:

We thank Thee that Thou hast placed us in the World to subdue all Things to Thy Glory,

And to use all Things for the Good of Thy Children.

We thank Thee! We enter into Thy work, and go about Thy business.

—EDWARD EVERETT HALE.

Sentences

From the pen of Edward Everett Hale.

DUTY.

Duty is my part of the infinite service, which an infinite number of God's children must render before God's kingdom comes.

VICTORIES.

The victories of the twentieth century are to be moral victories. Men now know what they mean when they say, "The kingdom of God is at hand."

WORKERS TOGETHER WITH GOD.

Man knows that he is a child of God who can enter into His harvest-field and can work with Him. When half the people of the world cry out in their daily prayer, "Give us our daily bread," God bids His children answer the prayer. His child plows the prairie, and God sends the sunshine. God melts the snow on the mountains and His child distributes it in fit channels through the arid plains. They work together. Humbly and proudly the child repeats his elder brother's word, "My Father worketh and I work."

NOT FOR OURSELVES ALONE.

That man truly advances the American idea who governs his life by the Christian idea, in which a man learns not for his own amusement, but that he may teach others. He plants and reaps, that he may feed the rest, he spins and weaves that he may do his share to clothe mankind. He lives not for himself but for the commonwealth of his brethren.

THE STRENGTH OF LOVE.

Who lives and works for Love
The miracle shall prove;
The eternal Power is his, whate'er he do;
Weakness is strength for him, and old things are made new,
As he mounts higher on these rounds of time,
His grasp more sure, his foot more quick to climb.

Faster the race is run,
As one by one
Our selfish handicaps away we fling.
Love works the miracle of youth,—
Love speaks the oracle of truth;
And they who prove
The strength of love
Grow younger and more young
For forty years.

EDWARD EVERETT HALE.



THE BEACON CLUB

Writing a letter for this corner makes you a member of the Club. Address, The Beacon Club, 25 Beacon Street, Boston, Mass.

Any club member who has lost his button must send a two-cent stamp when requesting another.

27 FENTON AVENUE,
LACONIA, N.H.

Dear Miss Buck,— I would like to join the Beacon Club. My mother is my Sunday-school teacher and my father is our minister. There are twenty children in our Sunday-school.

I am in the hospital. This is my second operation. My playmate is little Hazel Neal and she has been sick too. There is a little boy up here that has broken his leg. I gave him some of my flowers and he wanted to smell of them all the time. He is five years old and I am eight years old. His sister came to see him and my sister came to see me. I have not walked for three days.

Yours truly,
MARIE DUERR.

(Good wishes to Marie, Hazel, and the "little boy," for a quick recovery!—
EDITOR.)

WILTON, N.H.

Dear Miss Buck,— I would like to be a member of the Beacon Club and wear its button. I go to the Unitarian Sunday school in Wilton. There are nine in our class, counting our teacher. Our superintendent is my father. I have two brothers that go also. I am twelve years old. We just began, this Sunday, to take *The Beacon* which I enjoy very much.

Sincerely yours,
ALICE F. FOSTER.

Church School News.

THE small school of the Unitarian Church at Urbana, Ill., has a high record of attendance. Usually not more than one or two are absent, and this is due to illness or a storm. One class has shown perfect attendance for ten consecutive Sundays. The school contributes regularly to the Near East Relief.

A department of boys of high-school age, under the leadership of the minister, Rev. Edward H. Cotton, has been organized in the Second Congregational (Unitarian) church school in Marblehead, Mass.

A boys' club in the First Congregational (Unitarian) Sunday school at West Bridgewater, Mass., raised money by an entertainment and gave the school \$5 to purchase needed music-books. The school gained twenty new members from September to January.

The monthly calendar of the church at Taunton, Mass., tells of the work of a club in that school, composed of older girls, which bears the name of the Queens of Avalon. This group has voted to carry on their meetings henceforth as a Junior Alliance, while retaining the former name and membership in the Taunton County Palatine. This club recently gave a sale which netted about \$70. With part of the proceeds, a Christmas gift was sent to each woman inmate of the city home, with special gifts for a young girl and child. Ice-cream was also provided. In addition, the girls gave a happy Christmas to four children who would otherwise have had no gifts. Clothing, groceries, books and toys, and a Christmas dinner were

furnished. The club members had worked hard for three months making articles for their sale in order that they might celebrate Christmas in this genuine fashion. The Kindergarten class gave money from its treasury to buy a dress for a little child in the same family that was cared for by the Queens of Avalon.

The school has recently purchased a New Premier Pathoscope motion-picture machine which was demonstrated at the Christmas festival of the school. It will now be used once a month in the regular sessions of the school, showing films of religious and educational value. This type of machine was purchased for the school because there is no need of a licensed operator or enclosing booth, as the machine is approved by the Underwriters' Laboratories as entirely safe, giving no danger of fire when it is used.

In Hyde Park, Mass., the church school of the First Unitarian Church has six classes, each of which bears a distinctive name. Four of these are names of eminent Unitarian men and women. The Kindergarten class is named for a member of the parish who has for several years been deeply interested in the children. The young men of high-school age and older are in a class which bears the name of the Bradford Jones Memorial Class, named for a young man from that parish who made the supreme sacrifice in the World War.

Seven pupils in our church school at Bellingham, Wash., have had perfect attendance from Sept. 2d. Though small in numbers, the school is carefully graded and uses the Beacon Course.

23 CEMETERY STREET,
HOPEDALE, MASS.

Dear Miss Buck,— I should like very much to join the Beacon Club and wear its button.

I am sixteen years of age and attend commercial school in Milford, Mass.

I enjoy reading *The Beacon*, especially the Recreation Corner.

Our minister is Rev. Mr. Niles, and his sermons are very interesting.

I joined the Unitarian church in Mendon, Mass., two years ago, the minister being Rev. Mr. Mark.

Yours truly,
MURIEL C. MILLER.

Exchange Letter Bureau.

Name	Age	Address
Margaret D. Noyes	12	85 Bedford Street, Portland, Me.
Louise Nichols	10	87 Prospect Street, Fitchburg, Mass.
Muriel Mills	12	2324 Holly Street, Denver, Col.
Muriel would like a correspondent outside of the United States.		
Marguerite Webster	12	523 North Negley Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Helen Griffin	12	535 Mitchell Avenue, Flushing, L.I., N.Y.

RECREATION CORNER

ENIGMA LI.

SPRING FLOWERS.

1.

I am composed of 8 letters.
My 6, 3, 5, is a straight piece of wood.
My 2, 7, is a negative.
My 1, 3, 4, is to plant.
My 8 is the sixteenth letter of the alphabet.

2.

I am composed of 8 letters.
My 3, 5, 8, 1, is to bend over.
My 7 means me.
My 4, 2, 6, is a whim.

3.

I am composed of 8 letters.
My 8, 3, 2, is a farm product.
My 5, 4, 2, means very cold.
My 7, 1, 5, 6, is not thick.

4.

I am composed of 9 letters.
My 4, 2, 9, is a boy's name.
My 1, 5, 3, is an animal's home.
My 8, 7, 6, gives light and heat.

D. H.

PI.

rheTe si a solnes ni ceha Ifwore,
A rysto ni ahec emarts dna webor,
ni vreye rhbe no chwhi ew rtdae,
rAe tiwentr dwsor cihwh grtiyl edar,
liWl dale su rimo thetras' rfgatrn sdo,
oT poeh, dan lihosens, nad oGd.

The Target.

HIDDEN MOUNTAIN RANGES AND PEAKS.

1. I sang him a lay, also.
2. Put Eric at skilled labor.
3. See that queer rock yonder.
4. Have you come at last?
5. I speak on good authority.
6. The sky is blue to-day.
7. Jacob lacks courage.
8. A cucumber landed at my feet.
9. Did the horse balk and behave badly?
10. We made a pen nine steps high.

E. A. C.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES IN NO. 25.

ENIGMA XLVII.—Better go to bed supperless than rise in debt.

ENIGMA XLVIII.—Good health.
TWISTED BOOKS OF THE BIBLE.—1. Esther. 2. Ephesians. 3. Numbers. 4. Genesis. 5. Deuteronomy. 6. Ruth. 7. Hosea. 8. Daniel. 9. Malachi. 10. Corinthians.

SOME POPULAR MAGAZINES.—1. Outlook. 2. St. Nicholas. 3. Delineator. 4. Dial. 5. Century. 6. Harper's. 7. Atlantic. 8. The Mentor. 9. Musical America. 10. House Beautiful. 11. Field and Stream. 12. Review of Reviews. 13. Independent. 14. Bird Lore. 15. Vogue. 16. Good Housekeeping.

THE BEACON

REV. FLORENCE BUCK, EDITOR

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